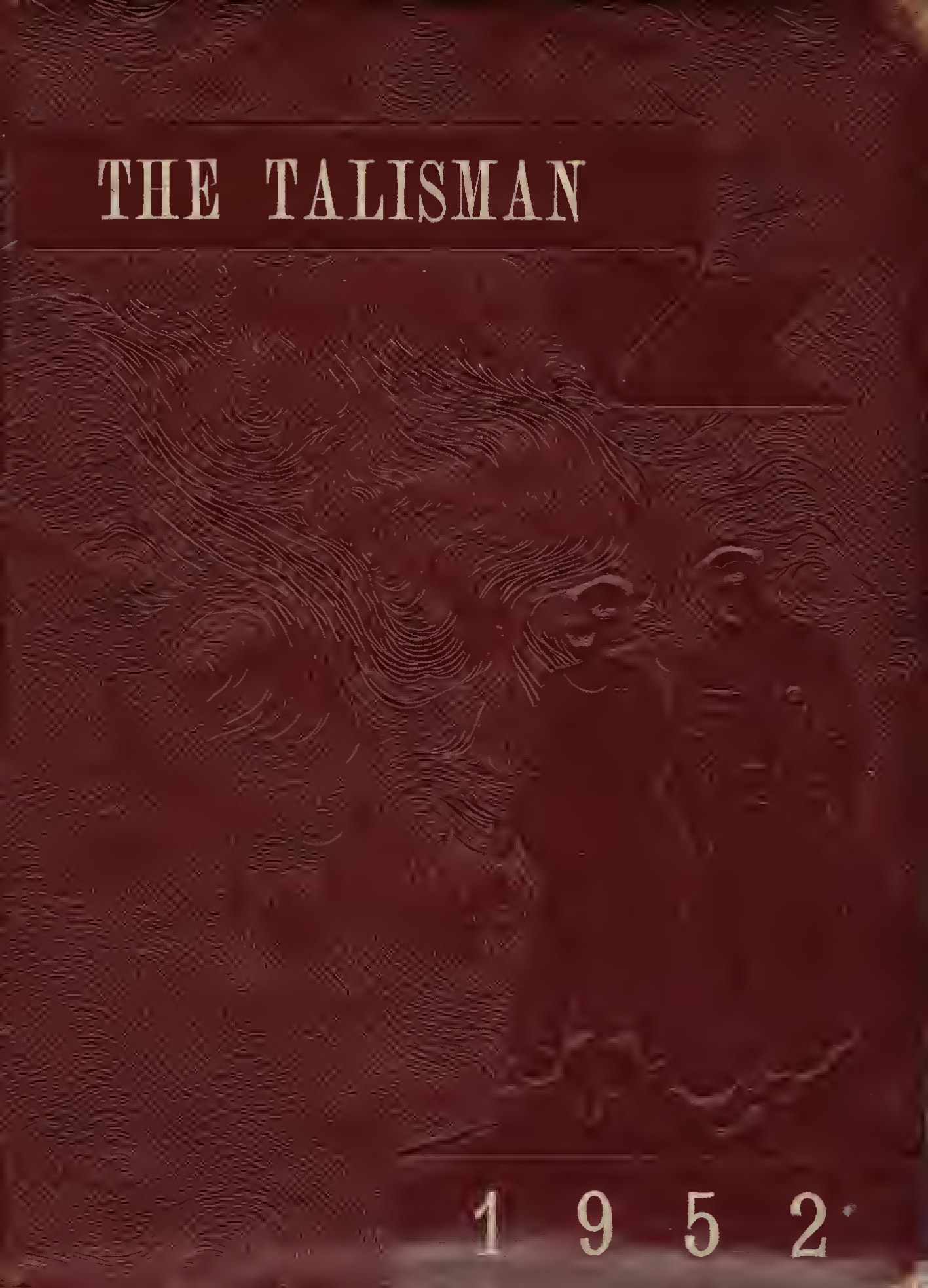
THE TALISMAN



1952

TALISMAN STAFF OF 1952

Geraldine Moore---------- Editor-in-Chief
Faye Parker----------Associate Editor
Carol Craft----------Business Manager
Wesley Cobb----------Sports Editor
Walter Sutton----------Art Editor
Hilda Speight---------- Assistant Art Editor
Anne Holloman---------- Snap Shot Editor
Miss Louise Ellis----------Faculty Advisor

DEDICATION

For the past two years Miss Louise Ellis has been an understanding person to whom the whole high school owes many thanks.

We, the seniors, feel it an honor to have Miss Ellis as a friend and teacher, and we would like to show in part our graditude by dedicating this, our 1952 Talisman, to her.

MR. J. R. PEELER, PRINCIPAL

From his sincere character we have gained inspiration and guidance and from his friendship our lives have been immensurably enriched.

HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

MISS LOUISE ELLIS
English
W.C.U.N.C.
Raleigh, N. C.

MRS. J. R. PEELER
Commerce
W.C.U.N.C.
Secretarial Adm.
Norlina, N. C.

MR. DONALD SMITH
Math, Physical Ed.
Wake Forest
Spindale, N. C.

MRS. DONALD SMITH
Biology
Meredith
Springhope, N. C.

MR. DAVID STARLING
Agriculture
State College
Farmville, N. C.

MISS MYRLE MASON
Home Economics
W.C.U.N.C.
Newport, N. C.

MRS. ALTON SHIRLEY
Foreign Language, Music
A.C.C.C.
Walstonburg, N. C.

Not Pictured:

MRS. J. H. GRANTHAM
Music
Stantonsburg, N. C.

GRAMMAR GRADE FACULTY

Front Row, Left to Right:

MRS. W. E. GOIN
Walstonburg, N. C.
Huntingdon College,
Montgomery, Alabama
Fourth Grade

MRS. SUE THOMPSON
Stantonsburg, N. C.
Atlantic Christian College
Third Grade

MRS. A. J. CRAFT
Walstonburg, N. C.
University of Georgia
Sixth Grade

MRS. THOMAS HOLLOMAN
Farmville, N. C.
B.A. High Point
M.S. Alabama Polytechnic Institute
Fifth Grade

Back Row, Left to Right:

MISS JANICE PERRY
Louisburg, N. C.
East Carolina College
First Grade

MRS. HENREITTA WILLIAMSON
Farmville, N. C.
Atlantic Christian College
Seventh Grade

MRS. BEN GAY
Walstonburg, N. C.
East Carolina College
First and Second Grade

MISS RUTH HANNON
Moncure, N. C.
Meredith College
Second Grade

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Melvin Cunningham----------President
Molene Shirley----------Vice-President
Janie Hinson----------Secretary
Billy Davis----------Treasurer

CLASS MOTTO

He who follows his star cannot miss a glorious haven.

CLASS FLOWER
Red Rose

CLASS COLORS
Red-White

SENIORS

ANNIE MAE BOYKIN
(Droop)

"Poems are expressions of beautiful thoughts."
F.H.A. 2; Pack-O-News 4; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3; 4-H Officer 3; Journalism 4; Cheerleader 4; Sports Club 2; Glee Club 1; Class Play 1, 2, 4; Dramatics 3; Music Club 2; Poet 4.

WESLEY COBB
(Chicken)

"What matter if it be a fool's paradise? Paradise is paradise for whoever owns it!"
F.F.A. 1, 2, 3; F.F.A. Officer 2, 3; Class Officer 3; Pack-O-News Staff 2; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; 4-H Club 1, 2; Sports Club Officer 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Class Play 3, 4; Student Council 2; Dramatics 3; Bus Driver 3; Talisman Staff 4.

MARY VIRGINIA CORBETT
(Ginny)

"I was gratified to be able to answer promtly, and I did. I said I didn't know."
Beta Club 1; Class Officer 2; Pack-O-News Staff 3, 4; Journalism 2, 3; Sports Club 2; Class Play 3.

CAROL MAIE CRAFT
(Wutch)

"She who plants kindness, gathers love."
Beta Club 2; F.H.A. 2, 4; Class Officer 3; Pack-O-News Staff 4; Journalism 4; Sports Club 2; Speech 3; Annual Staff 4.

MELVIN GREY CUNNINGHAM
(Punk)

"All things come round to him who will but wait."
F.F.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; F.F.A. Officer 3, 4; Class Officer 4; Sports Club 2; Class Play 4; Tobacco King 4; Bus Driver 4.

WILLIAM IVEY DAVIS
(Bill)

"The deed I intend is great, but what, as yet, I know not."
F.F.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Officer 1, 3, 4; Sports Club 2; Class Play 4; Bus Driver 4; Testator 4.

SENIORS

MARY ELLEN FIELDS
(Fields)

"Marriage is the Kelly cure for love's intoxication."
F.H.A. 2, 3; Pack-O-News Staff 4; Basketball 4; Journalism 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Key Board Club 1, 2, 3; Class Write-Ups 4.

DOROTHY BOONE GAY
(Dot)

"It's one to a million that any civilian my figure and form 'll surpass."
Beta Club 1; F.H.A. 2; Pack-O-News Staff 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Journalism 4; Glee Club 1, 2; Dramatic 3; Softball 2; Speech 3.

MARY ALICE GAY
(Mag)

"Full of chatter, full of pep, Never quiet, that's her rep."
Pack-O-News Staff 2, 4; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3, 4; 4-H Club Officer 3; Journalism 4; Sports Club 2; Class Play 4; Dramatics 3; Keyboard Club 1, 2; Forensic Club 3; Historian 4.

JANIE FIELDS HINSON
(Janie Bell)

"To have failed is to have striven; to have striven is to have grown."
Beta Club 1; F.H.A. 2, 3; Class Officer 1, 3, 4; Pack-O-News Staff 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4, 4-H Club 1, 2, 3, 4; 4-H Club Officer 1, 2, 3; Journalism 3, 4; Sports Club 2; Class Play 4; Student Council 2; Captain of School Bus Patrol 4; Class Prophet.

FLORENCE ANN HOLLOMAN
(Bunch)

"It is not true that love will do no wrong."
Pack-O-News Staff 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3; Journalism 4; Sports Club 2; Soft Ball Team 2; Forensic Club 2; Annual Staff 4.

LOIS HONEYCUTT
(Tootsie)

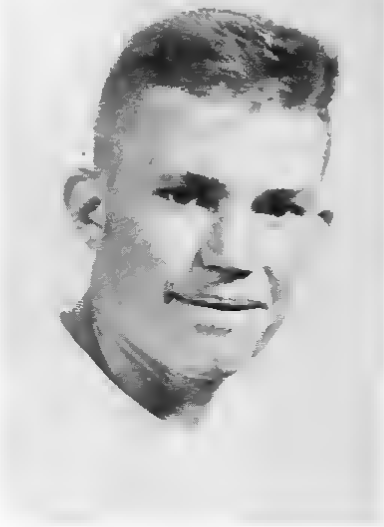
"Once a body laughs, he can not be angry more."
F.H.A. 4; Pack-O-News Staff 4; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3; Journalism Club 2, 3, 4; Cheerleader 3, 4; Sports Club 2; Class Play 4; Dramatics 3; Forensic Club 2; School Bus Patrol 4; 4-H Club Officer 2.

SENIORS

GERALDINE MOORE
(Dean)

"Friendship is the highest degree of perfection in society."
F.H.A. 2, 3; F.H.A. Officer 2, 3; Class Officer 2; Pack-O-News 2, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; 4-H Club 1; Annual Staff-Editor 4; Sports Club 2; Glee Club 3; Softball 2.

DWIGHT NOVORRA NORVILLE
(Nuck)



"Ah! Why should life all labor be?"
F.F.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; 4-H 1, 2; Class Play 3; Music Club 2.

ALICE FAYE PARKER
(Cookie)

"None but herself can be her parallel."
Beta Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Beta Club Officer 1, 2, 3; Class Officer 1, 3; Pack-O-News Staff 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4, 4-H Club 1, 2, 3, 4; 4-H Officer 4; Journalism 3, 4; Annual Staff 4; Sports Club 2; Class Play 4; Dramatics 3; Forensic Club 2; Softball 2.

MOLENE VIRGINIA SHIRLEY
(Moochie)

"I'm not driving fast, I'm just flying low."
F.H.A. 3; Class Officer 4; Pack-O-News Staff 2, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Journalism 4; Glee Club 1; Tobacco Queen 4; 4-H Officer 3; Music 2.

MARTHA HILDA SPEIGHT
(Little Bit)

"To see tbings is good; to paint them is better."
F.H.A. 4; Pack-O-News Staff 3, 4; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Annual Staff 4; Cheerleader 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Class Play 4.

WALTER SUTTON JR.
(June Bug)

"A bachelor's life is the only happy life."
F.F.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; F.F.A. Officer 2; Glee Club 2; Sports Club 2; Class Play 4; Annual Staff 4.

SENIOR

GORDON LEON WALSTON
(Scoot)

"I like work; it fascinates me; I can sit and look at it for hours."
F.F.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; F.F.A. Officer 2, 3; Sports Club 2.

MASCOTS

BECKY HOLLOMAN

BOBBY MOORE

CLASS POEM

UNFORGOTTEN YEARS

Precious memories will linger of our
happy high school days,
Of the Junior-Senior banquets and the
parties, games and plays.
Walstonburg has left us memories, memories
that are very dear,
Pointing to a star to guide us as we
plan a great career.

As we go into the future, should our
star grow somewhat dim,
And the paths that spread before us
face us with a prospect grim,
We will do our best to conquer as we
go our separate ways,
Practicing the truths we've learned here
in our happy high school days.

We will not forget our teachers; they have
been the best of friends.
They stood by us in our struggles round
the rough and crooked bends.
Their continuous correcting will remain
with us forever,
For we know that they were seeking from
each one his best endeavor.

Now our high school days are over; gone
are all those happy years.
And we see those joys but vaguely for our
eyes are dim with tears.
But, since we have our diplomas, we must
turn our gaze afar
To the days that lie before us mounting
toward our wondrous star.

Annie Mae Boykin
Class Poet

CLASS HISTORY

It was spring and the warmth of the sun on such a calm day felt wonderful. How I loved to wander through the fields and woods out in the spacious country! It was only yesterday that I, wanting to be alone, decided to take a long walk and think things over. There was just the faintest breeze; everything seemed so peaceful. So I, clad in dungarees and an old shirt, set out on my usual expedition. Strangely enough, I seemed unusually moody. I wasn't exactly happy and yet I wasn't sad---Oh, I just wanted to go somewhere where I could sit and think. I knew just the spot---down by the old canal.

As I was sitting on the edge of the canal bank, nudging my bare toes lazily into the sand, I suddenly became aware of the strangest feeling. I could see myself very clearly now as I really am, about to finish high school and begin a life all my own; a new life. Soon I will be actually grown-up. All of our high school days will be in our hearts to remember always.

I can remember very well, when we, the Senior Class of '52, were Freshmen. There were twenty-six of us that first year in high school. Becoming new members of high school made us feel as though we were practically grown. Our class president was Faye Parker and she proved to be a very capable one. We had several class parties and weiner roasts but we did not take any trips. Just being Freshmen was exciting enough for us! Mr. Troy Godwin, our teacher, was wonderful, too.

During our Sophomore year, we had become more accustomed to the daily routine of high school. We seemed to fit in much better. However, we regretted having lost five students during the summer, but this did not make us any less active. We tried to be hard workers, but still, we had our fun. As we were a rather rowdy group, our instructor, Mr. Robert Baxter, worked hard trying to make us work. We elected Bonnie Rae Pierce as our class president that year. A few members of our class were represented on the Varsity basketball team. Of these members, we were very proud. It seemed that, after all, our Sophomore year slipped away rather rapidly.

We were very happy when we became Juniors. We thought, "Surely now, we're important members of the W'burg High School. We will settle down and work hard." We wanted the public to recognize us as important beings, too. As a result of our hard work, our Junior-Senior Banquet proved to be a success. To Mrs. Mary Ellen Shirley, our wonderful Junior teacher, we feel as though we owe a lot of credit. She helped us all she could and in every way. Because of her, our Junior year was a successful one.

We were indeed very proud when we received our class rings in the fall. To us, they were really the hi-light of the eleventh grade.

I remember that in our Junior year, Mr. Frank Ceruzzi, our biology teacher, sponsored a trip to Chapel Hill and Raleigh sight seeing. The trip proved to be a very educational as well as a thrilling one.

Our Junior Class president, who proved to be a very outstanding one, was Billy Davis. We feel that Billy was one the best presidents that we have ever had. His loyalty to the class won't ever be forgotten.

When visualizing ourselves in the past, we find that the roll we played as Seniors stands out the clearest. Melvin Cunningham made a wonderful president. We could never have found a better person anywhere than Miss Louise Ellis for our Senior teacher. With her guidance, we feel that we reached our goal. Our last year was begun in a big way by editing our school annual. After we had completed our annual, we, with the encouraging help of Miss Ellis, gave our Senior Play, which was successful. To you, Miss Ellis, we were indeed very grateful.

With the ordering of calling cards, invitations, caps and gowns, and doing all the other important duties that were necessary, we were kept very busy. Of all our years in high school, the last one proved to be our fullest.

As our high school days were quickly nearing an end for us, we, a class of nineteen seniors, sadly realized that we were about to leave all our wonderful classmates and teachers, never to return again as faithful members of the Walstonburg High School. As graduation is just around the corner, we are about to receive our diplomas, wherein perhaps lies the key to our future. We, never having been a favorite class among the teachers, feel that we have completed successfully our first great step toward building for each of us a firm foundation.

Darkness seemed to have come all of a sudden for when I finally came out of this miraculous daze, I realized it was already twilight. The stars were beginning to peer out into the night. I could see a full moon off in the distance. Everything was so beautiful but very solemn, too.

I jumped up, knowing I had to hurry home. I had really stayed away longer than I realized, but I think in those few hours there on the canal bank, I have finally realized the real meaning of life. As I strolled homeward, I seemed to possess a new courage, one that made me glad that I am finishing high school. Oddly enough, I seemed very anxious to welcome this new life that awaited me.

Mary Alice Gay
HISTORIAN

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the departing class of Nineteen Hundred and Fifty-Two, being sound in mind and healthy in body and realizing that our high school days are near an end, do hereby bequeath our goods and possessions to the benificiaries listed with the hope that they will be used with the same loving spirit as they are given.

GENERAL TERMS:

To the Faculty - We leave our deepest love for making the last four years the happiest ones of our lives.

To the School - We leave our sincerest appreciation for its high standards and morals.

To the Juniors - We leave our good looks, intelligence, glamour and above all our dear old homeroom.

PERSONAL WILL:

CAROL CRAFT wills her quitness to GLADYS COBB with the hope that she will cut out some of her talking.
MARY ALICE GAY wills her ability to get her name in "Society lines" to SHIRLEY ANN COGGINS.
MELVIN CUNNINGHAM leaves his beautiful curly red hair to WAYNE SPEIGHT.
FAYE PARKER leaves her leadership ability to JOSEPHINE CRAFT. Carry on as Faye did, Josephine.
MARY ELLEN FIELDS wills her ability to be most popular with the boys to EULA TUGWELL. Looks like you are headed in the right direction Eula.
DWIGHT NORVILLE leaves his silly, yet likeable ways, to RAY CUNNINGHAM.
VIRGINIA CORBETT wills her ability to make A's on all her school subjects to LOIS WOOTEN. Let's follow in her footsteps Lois.
HILDA SPEIGHT leaves her height, a full five feet one-half inch, to BETTY ANN SAWYER.
GORDON WALSTON wills his usefulness as office boy, including taking announcements around for Mr. Peeler, to ELMER HARRELL.
MOLENE SHIRLEY leaves her talent to play basketball to KATHLEEN STRICKLAND. In the future we are hoping to see her make a lot of points for W.H.S.
DOROTHY GAY wills her figure (and what a figure) to MATTIE SPEIGHT DANFORD, provided that she takes a little exercise.
WESLEY COBB leaves his crooning voice to HAROLD HOLLOMAN hoping that with Wesley's aid he will be able to sing just like Al Jolson.
ANN HOLLOMAN leaves her position as photographer for the annual to MARY RUTH COBB. Hope you do as well as Ann did.
LOIS HONEYCUTT wills her typing ability, which is-(but maybe I shouldn't say) to MATTIE SPEIGHT DANFORD, who may not need it.
GERALDINE MOORE wills her bashfulness to ARLENE HOBBS, provided she will blush as often as Geraldine does.
WALTER SUTTON leaves his dependability to TOMMIE NORVILLE. Tommie, we're depending on you to bring in as much tobacco next year as Walter did in '51.
JANIE HINSON wills her position as editor-in-chief of the Pack-O-News to SAM TAYLOR if he will promise to work as hard on the paper as she has.
ANNIE MAE BOYKIN leaves her poetic ability to DARRELL DAIL. He should be able to write about love.
I, BILL DAVIS, finding myself able to think only of my faults, will to MISS ELLIS, my apologies.

Since our estate and wishes have all dwindled, WE, the Senior Class, leave to MISS ELLIS, our gratitude and love through all the years. Miss Ellis, from the bottom of our hearts, we certainly appreciate the wonderful job you have done, in guiding us on our way.

Billy Davis,
TESTATOR

CLUB CLASS PROPHECY

On an unusually warm evening in the middle of May, the senior class of '52 was invited to a weiner roast at the home of one of our teachers. This party, we knew, would probably be the last of our high school parties.

As we finished eating, we happened to look around and saw one of the boys coming back from the barnyard with a horse and wagon loaded with hay. A hayride!! We hurriedly burned the boxes and napkins and put the fire out; then we were away on our hayride. What a thrill this was!

As we were riding along in the early twilight, we suddenly noticed the twinkling stars overhead. Each star seemed to point out to us what our future would be. Everyone seemed to sense this. We even began to explain to each other our visulization of each star.

In our first star, we saw Bill Davis, who is going to be a mighty handsome lieutentant in the Air Force. Somehow we can't understand why he is still unmarried. He's always been a favorite among the girls.

Of course we all know that our stars tell us that Mary Ellen and Julian are very happily married and have been for two months. At last Julian is out of service.

It seems that Mary Alice's star is trying to dazzle all of us. We can't decide whether it tells us that she's going to marry Billy or is really going to succeed in becoming a stewardess. We think we already know about that. Billy seems to be a mighty important person to her now.

"Molene is working in some big city", a bright little star tells us. We can't make out the signs. Maybe it's Raleigh, who knows? Anyway, she's a mighty busy young woman; she is a lawyer's stenographer. We always knew she could be.

"Miss Ellis has really given Janie encouragement," says one little star, "for an English teacher she's going to be."

Look, a multitude of stars! No, it's the stars in Dot's eyes, as she looks up at her boss. She surely has made a nice secretary.

Wow!! What a star! It is such a big star and just look at it twinkle. It's trying to tell us about Carol. Now---we see, she's going to be a wonderful nurse. Somehow we thought she would be, although she never told us.

Annie Mae could be happy nowhere else but in her own little poetry shop. She's even living in New York, too. Boy, is she successful!

Faye, a pretty little nurse at Rex's, thinks her job is just right.

Geraldine will be the young business woman of our senior class. Her star tells us she's going to run for governor in the near future. Is that Dean's star? Yep, sure is, but who would have guessed that?

It seems that Walter, Jr. is going to be our future young business man. He's county agent for Greene county. He filled Mr. Grant's place when he retired two weeks ago. Funny how these stars know so much, don't you think?

Who's that we see out on that huge ship? What's the meaning of that star anyway? Oh, we see, it's Gordon and Melvin--they're sailor boys now. Quite a coincidence that they're both on the same boat, isn't it?

What was that, Lois? So you're not disappointed in your star either, are you? You're number one receptionist for that handsome dentist. Good luck to you.

What a dainty little typist! Hilda, you're making a good showing for that newspaper you're working for.

Riding among the stars is wonderful; we didn't know before the stars could make their meaning stand out so clearly. Just look at that full moon sweeping down among the stars! It makes you glad to be alive, doesn't it?

Wait a minute--here comes another star. Whose can this be? None other than Virginia Corbett's. Just bet you couldn't guess that she's an outstanding member of the Waves now. She seems to think that traveling in a way to help your country is fun as well as educational.

"Ann Holloman's happy days are almost here to stay," says that little star in the center of the Big Dipper. Why? Her wish has come true. She is soon to be married to W.C. Who could be any happier?

Looks like Dwight is going straight to the Marine Corp when school is out. A mighty man he'll be; just you wait and see.

There's only one little star left. It seems to be the tiniest star of all, but my goodness, is it bright! Well, what do you know? It tells us that Wesley is a great ball player for N.C. State. Why, we should have known that anyway. You just keep an eye open for the basketball games next winter. You might be surprised at what you find in the headlines on the sports page.

Tbis hardly seems like a hayride at all, time slipped so rapidly. When we started out on our little journey, it seemed that we were only children but it seems now that we have suddenly become adults.

Jannie Hinson,
PROPHET

SUPERLATIVES

MOST DEPENDABLE
Geraldine Moore
Walter Sutton

BEST ALL AROUND
Janie Hinson
Billy Davis

WITTIEST
Molene Shirley
Walter Sutton

BEST DRESSED
Hilda Speight
Gordon Walston

FRIENDLIEST
Lois Honeycutt
Dwight Norville

MOST POPULAR
Mary Alice Gay
Gordon Walston

MOST ORIGINAL
Annie Mae Boykin
Wesley Cobb

BEST LOOKING
Mary Alice Gay
Melvin Cunningham

MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED
Geraldine Moore
Walter Sutton

MOST STUDIOUS
Carol Craft
Billy Davis

BEST PERSONALITY
Geraldine Moore
Gordon Walston

MOST DIGNIFIED
Faye Parker
Billy Davis

MOST TALKATIVE
Mary Alice Gay
Dwight Norville

MOST BASHFUL
Geraldine Moore
Wesley Cobb

MOST INTELLECTUAL
Faye Parker
Billy Davis

BEST SPORTS
Janie Hinson
Walter Sutton

MOST ATHLETIC
Molene Shirley
Wesley Cobb

JUNIOR CLASS

First Row: Gladys Cobb, Shirley Ann Coggins, Josephine Craft, Vera Craft, Ray Cunningham, Darrell Dail. Second Row: Mattie S. Danford, Walter Lee Gay, Elmer Harrell, Jr., Dalton Hinson, Arlene Hobbs, Harold Holloman. Third Row: Dewey Johnson, Tommy Norville, Patrick Owens, Johnnie Parker, Betsy Rouse, Wayne Speight, Jr. Fourth Row: Kathleen Strickland, Sam Taylor, Eula Tugwell, Bernice Walston, Selby Walston, Lois Wooten. Not Pictured: Melvin Moore.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

First Row: Henry Bailey, Josie Baker, Phillip Beamon, Marilu Burch, Mary Ruth Cobb, Grace Cox. Second Row: Robert Cox, Barbara J. Craft, William Galloway, Horace Lee Gay, John Gay, Doris Hardison. Third Row: James Harrell, Billy Ray Harrell, Gerald Hinnant, Elizabeth Holloman, William Jenkins, Edwin Jones. Fourth Row: Donnie Langston, Jean Langston, Carol Norman, Betty Ann Sawyer, James E. Suggs.

FRESHMAN CLASS

First Row: Doris Bailey, Cecil Corbett, Betty Jo Craft, Betty Rubye Craft, Olean Denton. Second Row: Doris Dixon, Alice Holloman, Bobby Honeycutt, Ruth Moore, Mary Frances Norville. Third Row: Joan Parker, Joyce Parker, Shirley Sermons, Jean Suggs, Carson Walston. Fourth Row: Donald Walston, Frank L. Walston, Jr., Miriam Windham, Jimmy Wooten. Not Pictured: Bobby Hicks, Melvin Norville, Earl Ormond, James Shirley.

EIGHTH GRADE

MRS. DONALD SMITH
Teacher

SEVENTH GRADE

MRS. HENRIETTA
WILLIAMSON
Teacher

SIXTH GRADE

MRS. A. J. CRAFT
Teacher

FIFTH GRADE

MRS. THOMAS HOLLOMAN
Teacher

FOURTH GRADE

MRS. W. E. GOIN
Teacher

THIRD GRADE

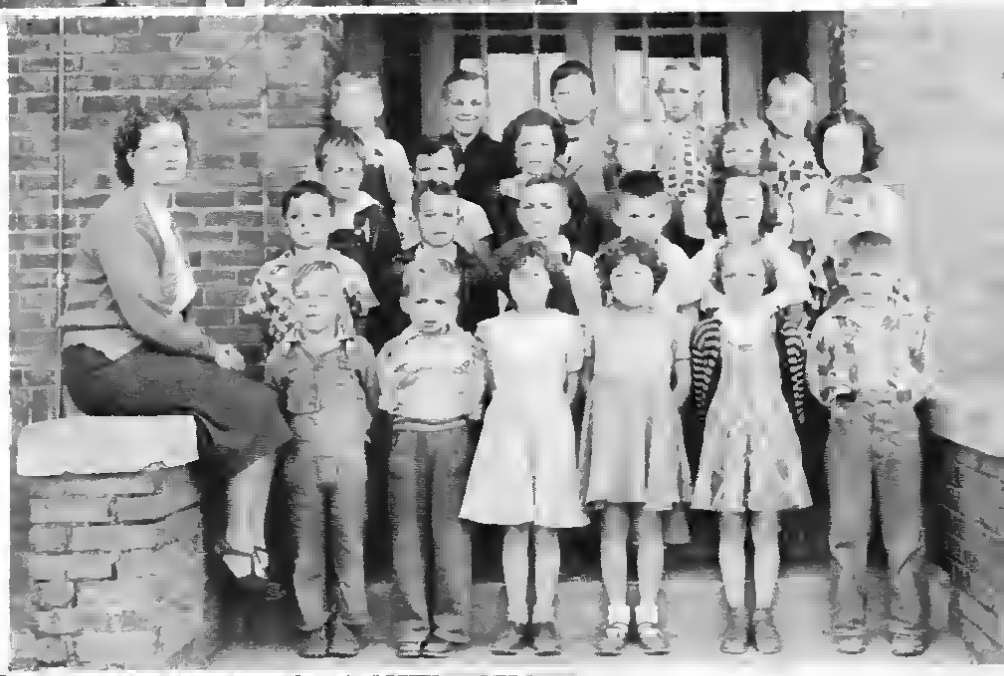
MRS. SUE S. THOMPSON
Teacher

SECOND GRADE

MISS RUTH HANNON
Teacher

FIRST AND SECOND GRADE

MRS. BEN GAY
Teacher



FIRST GRADE

MISS JANICE PERRY
Teacher

CHEER LEADERS

Left to Right: Joan Parker, Mary Alice Gay, Lois Honeycutt, Chief-Hilda Speight, Miriam Windham, Annie Mae Boykin and Juanita Harrell.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First Row, Left to Right: Betsy Rouse, Mary Ellen Field, Faye Parker, Dorothy Gay, Geraldine Moore, Molene Shirley. Back Row: Mary Ruth Cobb, Mary Frances Norville, Shirley Sermons, Doris Dixon, Gladys Cobb, Grace Cox, Betty Ann Sawyer, Mattie Speight Danford, Janie Hinson, Arlene Hobbs, Mrs. Smith. Coach-Mrs. Donald Smith, Co-Captains-Molene Shirley and Janie Hinson.

BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First Row, Left to Right: James Harrell, Tommie Norville, Elmer Harrell, Donnie Langston, Robert Cox. Back Row: Mr. Smith, Ed Jones, Harrold Holloman, Phillip Beamon, Henry Bailey, Selby Walston, James Suggs. Not Shown: Wesley Cobb and Dwight Norville. Coach-Mr. Donald Smith.

BOYS' BASEBALL TEAM

First Row, Left to Right: James Harrell, Tommie Norville, Wesley Cobb, Dwight Norville, Elmer Harrell. Back Row: Mr. Smith-Coach, Robert Cox, Billy Ray Harrell, Dewey Johnson, Selby Walston, Melvin Norville, Donny Langston, and James Suggs. Coach-Mr. Donald Smith.

REMEMBER

How good Molene and Melvin looked October 26, when they were crowned "Tobacco King and Queen". Molene wore a green dress and Melvin was a favorite with the girls in his black suit.

Molene and Janie were the choice of the basketball team to act as its co-captains. Molene from the forward group, and Janie from the guard group made an excellent pair.

What a hard time the senior class had in trying to sell annuals.

Junebug was good for taking Dot, Mag, Janie, and Molene home after school. Wonder what he'll do now?

Geraldine was so interested in having an annual, don't you think we should all praise her?

Wasn't the ball game with Maury exciting? That was the first one we didn't lose.

The senior play was such a thrill we almost wish we could give another one next year. Wasn't Judy Cute?

What made Janie jump just as Maylon passed by on his motorcycle? Did she really want to sharpen her pencil?

Can't you hear a referee saying, "No. 24, you were backing into her?"

What made Mag stand by the corner even on the coldest days?

How many letters Mary Ellen wrote in Study Hall! They could not be counted.

Miss Ellis did so many things for us to remember her by that this page doesn't have room to begin to explain how we will always hold her in our hearts.

Dot Gay